

BERLIN ADMITS BIG LOSS TO THE ROUMANIAN TROOPS

**POLICE PLEAS FAIL
TO SAVE ELOPERS
IN WAR ROMANCE
A TAXI MYSTERY**

Mother of Girl About to Wed
Soldier Insists on
Prosecution.

BUSINESS housekeeper, Mrs. Louis, is the victim of a mystery. Herding a shadow of life is she clinging to the old old ship as she lies at her berth in the North River, moored in her submarine go, rescue away and carry her back to the sea.

Jack, Terrier Who Defies
Boats, Lost or "Captured"—
Ship's Crew Aroused.

The young sailor, named St. Louis, is the victim of a mystery. Herding a shadow of life is she clinging to the old old ship as she lies at her berth in the North River, moored in her submarine go, rescue away and carry her back to the sea.

Instead of sailing on their mystery boat, as they had planned, Tony and Rose passed last night sailing to sea in the Harbor of Missing Persons waiting for Huster's mother to come home, her Route at No. 1469 on Faunt Avenue, Brooklyn, and withdraw the charges which resulted in their being arrested yesterday afternoon at the Marriage License Bureau in Brooklyn. After notifying the police to detain Tony and Rose, the police say Huster's mother went to Coney Island, and that when they finally got in touch with her on her return at midnight she announced she was too tired to bathe with the cage until this morning.

So it was that Tony, a fine looking soldier boy—one of the smartest in the whole Brooklyn regiment, according to his superiors and Rose sat holding hands through the long hours, Rose crying bitterly at times and her khaki-clad knight telling her everything would come out all right. Acting Capt. Grant Williams, head of the bureau, talked to Rose along the same comforting lines. GruffInspectors and "cops" heard of the plight of the pair and dropped into the room with kindly observations about silver linings and the course of true love and all those good old smile starters. Rose, exhausted, dropped to sleep in the early hours of the morning, but Tony never closed an eye. He made his intended bride as comfortable as possible and then settled down to smoke and discuss what the boys of the Twenty-third were going to do to the Germans a few months hence.

Tony is twenty-one years old. Rose says she is nineteen. Her mother says she is two years younger. According to the story told by the youngsters they have been keeping company for more than a year, the fact that Rose's mother frowned on the match from the start making it impossible for Tony to visit the girl's home.

As Tony is about to leave with his mother he agreed to get married yesterday. Rose slipped away from an aunt's house where she had been visiting, and met Tony near the armory. When they reached the License Bureau two detectives took them in charge. Tony charged with abduction, Rose with being a runaway. It was close to noon when Inspector Max Palod appeared at Police Headquarters. Many policemen gathered about her and urged her to let Rose and Tony go through with their original plan. Their pleas were in vain. Rose's mother insisted on pressing the charges and there was nothing for the officials to do but send the youthful pair back to the station. They will be arraigned in Gates Avenue Court.

Capt. Trench returned from Washington, and there was a sad-eyed executive officer to meet him at the gangplank and report bad news for the ship. Jock had been with Capt. Trench for ten years, through thick and thin, good weather and bad, in nearly every port of the world. It was like losing a brother or a good old pal. To Capt. Trench it was like losing his ship.

Parties from the cruiser went out as volunteers in the search, but a sailor ashore is a poor Hawkshaw. Coney Island has been combed again in the hope that Jock might bark in his captivity; and one bark would be enough for the bluejackets.

Jock knows many ports by heart and can find his way about in some of the big cities of the United States—Philadelphia, Boston and San Francisco—but the poor canine is a stranger in New York, and what chance has any stranger in New York? He knows the Atlantic Coast from Bar Harbor to the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific from Puget Sound to Panama, but he doesn't know the coast of Coney Island. And if he's stranded on Coney Island, God help him, with the high cost of living, for he's too poor to beg.

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**SENATE COMMITTEE
FAVORS DRAFT OF ALIENS**
Secretary Baker Will Not Oppose
Passage of Senator Chamberlain's Resolution.
WASHINGTON, July 27.—Secretary Daniels announces also that many destroyers are being built.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Secretary Daniels announced to-day that the Navy Department is "building more destroyers than we ever dreamt we could afford."

Many other ships are being put into service. The German fleet, which was scattered at the outbreak of the war, was ready. Twenty-six other German vessels have been repaired and pressed into service against the Germans.

CAPT. BIGELOW MISSING.
HIGHLAND FALLS, N. Y., July 27.—Major John Bigelow, U. S. A., retired, was killed by the British War Office to-day that his son, Capt. Brannon Bigelow of the 170th Field Company of the Royal Engineers, was missing.

Capt. Bigelow is a grandson of John Bigelow, now deceased, prominent member of the State of New York, and Samuel Tilden. Capt. Bigelow was graduated from Harvard in the class of 1903 and took a course at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology the following year.

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It was nearly time for Jock, the deer swin, to swim the river, and no pains dentist ever did a quicker job than that of fitting the new false teeth. The steps thereafter should have been inaugurated by the local boards.

The City of New York is not going to aid any one to evade service. The

**ST. LOUIS' MASCOT
VANISHES AT CONEY;
A TAXI MYSTERY**

**Lost Mascot of Cruiser St. Louis
and Abrigo Who Left Him in Cab**



**Jack, Terrier Who Defies
Boats, Lost or "Captured"—
Ship's Crew Aroused.**

The young sailor, named St. Louis, is the victim of a mystery. Herding a shadow of life is she clinging to the old old ship as she lies at her berth in the North River, moored in her submarine go, rescue away and carry her back to the sea.

Jack, the fox terrier of Capt. Maxine Tresser, the pilot of the crew and mascot of the cruiser, is gone.

Goat! Hobo! And was inside the low-down mutt who escaped him out of an air tank? If ever a bug-jacket of the gallant cruiser runs afoul of the porpoise, Hell be shown no mercy! Hell be keelhauled, let's hope, and fed to the sharks.

Play 'em hands to quarters, mates, and listen to the sad story. At eight bells on Saturday last—high noon by the landlubber's chronometer—Abrigo, the Filipino cabin steward, took Jack ashore for an outing, to stretch his sea legs after being cooped up on the long voyage through the submarine zone across the Atlantic.

Abrigo landed at Ninety-sixth Street and made for the subway. Passage in the submarine (that the subway) was accorded Abrigo, but for Jock, it was a case of swim or sink. They wouldn't let Abrigo take him outside to permit him to run along behind. Abrigo asked Jack not to bite Mr. Shantz's ticket clippers. He just took him out of the tunnel and chartered a deep-sea-going taxicab for Coney Island.

The cab and the steward and the dog reached Feltman's, and they wouldn't let Jock into Feltman's.

He is a good sailor, and is at home in distinguished company. He had the distinction of being a passenger on the Merriam, the first of Uncle Sam's big ships to pass through the Panama Canal. So distinguished a dog cannot long remain out of doors. His is his description and he let the varlet tremble who has him in hailing!

His name is Jack and he is a fox-terrier of the male sex, white, with a long black head, grayish nose and a pale spot in the forehead. His hair is short and dark is his tail. He wears a single collar and one on the starboard (right) side. Most of his front (front) teeth are gone, but one prominent fang is exposed on the right lower jaw. May have or ought to have a collar marked "Jock, U. S. S. P. W."

Ever a bluejacket and marine gunner and bluejacket's mate on the St. Louis offers to fight with one hand behind his back the creature who stole Jack.

Or, if he weren't stolen at all but lost, as many another innocent dog has on Coney Island, he'll be found again, taken in by a woman and will return him to the St. Louis, lying at anchor off Ninety-sixth Street in the Hudson River, the ship's company will lit up like quaterners and give three Yankee cheers and the run of the ship to the man or woman who brings him back.

It is a close call, though, because if he's lost, as many another innocent dog has on Coney Island, he'll be found again, taken in by a woman and will return him to the St. Louis, lying at anchor off Ninety-sixth Street in the Hudson River, the ship's company will lit up like quaterners and give three Yankee cheers and the run of the ship to the man or woman who brings him back.

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indications were that the Pomerene amendment authorizing the Federal Trade Commission to fix coal and coke prices would be somewhat altered and accepted.

**VOLUNTEER CLERKS WANTED
TO AID PRISONERS IN DRAFT.**

The Department of Correction to day sent out a call for volunteer clerks needed immediately to help in classifying draft information concerning 1,792 prospective conscripts now in city prisons.

When these men registered in prison for the draft army they gave their home addresses. They do not know what their red serial numbers are and cannot know what their execution call number will be, either, unless some one does the investigating for them.

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Those who wish to help in the work are requested to report immediately to Director Phillip J. McCook of the Mayor's Committee on Draft, 100 Vesey Street, Room 300, Broadway.

Samuel Levine, a Russian, of No. 266 Watkins Street, Brooklyn, was arrested to-day by United States Marshal Power and arraigned before Commissioner Dick on a charge of neglecting to register for the selective draft June 5. Levine claims he is thirty-two years old.

Court records were produced showing that he was eighteen when he registered on April 23 of this year he was thirty years old and that on July 24, when he appeared before Justice Croppéy for examination as to his qualifications for citizenship, he gave his age as thirty-two. On Justice Croppéy's information Levine was arrested. He was held in \$2,000 bail.

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The General had been held as a Polish patriot, but the Germans are said to have discovered that he was a spy and had been captured by the Russians.

ZURICH, Switzerland, July 27.—Ad-

vices from Warsaw to-day say that the German Deputies are making strenuous efforts to obtain the release of Gen. Plański.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

With net changes from previous closing:

New York Stock Exchange:

London Stock Exchange:

Paris Stock Exchange:

Stock Exchange of Madrid:

Stock Exchange of Mexico City:

Stock Exchange of Rio de Janeiro:

Stock Exchange of Buenos Aires:

Stock Exchange of Santiago, Chile:

Stock Exchange of Manila:

Stock Exchange of Bombay:

Stock Exchange of Madras:

Stock Exchange of Calcutta:

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